

# KIRK'S WHITE SOAP

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## Springfield Republic

EVERY WEEKLY.

The REPUBLIC prints the New York and West and Associated Press Dispatches and the Boston Cable Foreign Telegrams.

C. M. NICHOLS, THOS. G. BROWN, PRESIDENT, SECRETARY AND TREASURER.

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MONDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 19, 1887.

## REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

- Governor, J. B. FORAKER.
- Lieutenant Governor, W. C. LYON.
- Supreme Judge (long term), W. M. F. SPIER.
- Supreme Judge (short term), F. J. DICKMAN.
- State Auditor, E. W. POE.
- State Treasurer, J. C. BROWN.
- Attorney General, D. K. WATSON.
- Member Board Public Works, C. A. FLECKINGER.

## 11th Senatorial District.

For State Senator, THOS. A. COWGILL.

## REPUBLICAN COUNTY TICKET.

- Representative, GEORGE C. RAWLINS.
- Probate Judge, JOHN C. MILLER.
- Anditor, O. F. SEVIER.
- Clerk, JAMES H. RABBITS.
- Recorder, S. A. TODD.
- Commissioner, W. H. STERRETT.
- Infantry Director, JOHN M. STEWART.
- Coroner, J. M. BENNETT.

We have resumed the state from bankruptcy and maintained and advanced her credit to the highest point it has ever reached. We have largely reduced the public bonded debt; we have cut down the interest charge so as to make each year a saving on that account alone of \$2,500,000; we have stopped the decline of the aggregate of the personal property of the state on the duplicate for taxation; we have largely increased that aggregate; and, thus, by bringing new values on the duplicate, have reduced the burden that previously rested on the lands and other visible property of the state. We have greatly checked the growth of local indebtedness, and have, by taxing the liquor traffic, relieved the annual burden of local taxation to the extent of \$2,000,000. We have secured honest elections in all the cities, and we have once more given Cincinnati a creditable government and a good name.—Governor Foraker's opening speech at Cincinnati.

The farmers are much encouraged by the late rains.

Philadelphia's patriotic centennial spree is over. Now it is St. Louis's turn.

Governor Foraker proved a larger figure at Philadelphia than President Cleveland.

Rev. Dr. Finley has rented a house, and will remain as a resident of Springfield, for the present.

Dom Pedro, emperor of Brazil, is said to be insane, and it is also said that there is a prospect that Brazil will become a republic.

Col. J. D. Platt has purchased the Cooper academy property, in Dayton, formerly owned by Mrs. Callaway, at one time a resident of this city.

Nobody has been convicted of murdering the late Rev. Mr. Haddock, of Sioux City, Iowa, but a man has at last been convicted of slaughtering him.

Commercial fertilizers—made at Springfield—are extensively used by Clark county farmers. They prove effective against the winter killing of wheat.

Rev. John Pearson's first sermon to the people of the Central M. E. church, Sunday morning, was well attended to the occasion. He captured the audience.

Just as the sea-serpent has disappeared for the season, an elephant has been discovered flying in the sky. The newspaper has all seasons for his own.

Of the fifteen daily papers in Alabama eleven are democratic protection organs. Henry Waterson and John G. Carlisle should make a canvass of the state.

A vigorous effort is now being made to organize a Young Men's Christian Association in Springfield, on a broad and permanent basis. The movement is in the hands of active young men who are Christians and who have spirit and pluck.

Mr. J. W. Jarrett, who just died, in this city, was formerly a quackery dealer, but for many years has been an insurance man. He was an ardent, red-hot democrat; yet he was a man of such high character that he was universally respected and highly esteemed by his political opponents.

Mills, the man who is soon to make a prohibition speech in this city, is a speech at Cleveland a few days ago, made the statement that Governor Foraker, in appointing four police commissioners for Cincinnati, purposely selected men who were known to be opposed to enforcing the Sunday law, and that had he done otherwise he would not have been re-nominated at Toledo. One of Mr. Mills's auditors, Mr. David Armstrong, asked the speaker for a written statement of his charge, and it was furnished. Mr. Armstrong sent the statement to Governor Foraker, asking for a reply. He has just received the following answer:

Mr. David Armstrong, Cleveland, O.: DEAR SIR:—I am in receipt of your letter, and in reply would say that there is no truth in the statement of Mr. Mills, as reported. Men who represent a great moral idea in the name of good morals ought to have regard enough for good morals to tell the truth. Very respectfully, J. B. FORAKER.

When Mills comes and speaks here our citizens will take each and all of his oracular assertions with a little grain of salt.

We find the following in the Columbus Dispatch, of Saturday:

Our special correspondent at Philadelphia telegraphed that Mrs. Cleveland turned her back to the procession while Governor Foraker was passing.

This spelled two things: An opportunity for the governor to see a very handsome woman, and an opportunity for Mrs. Cleveland to see a very handsome, very brave and very gallant man.

That was about all there was of it. Then it should be borne in mind that Mrs. Cleveland has very shapely shoulders, and that her back, in her nicely-fitting dress, was about as fine a sight as her face would have been. Let us have peace.

The London and North Western Railway company, which has a line between London, Liverpool, Chester, Gloucester and Manchester—that is to say, a main line with several branches and feeders, has taken rather extraordinary action. It has forbidden the sale of intoxicants—including ale—in all the railway restaurants for the use of its employees on its line, and ordered the substitution of coffee.

The managers are neither fanatics nor philanthropists but simply wise and practical business men, who wish their employees to keep themselves in condition to do their work well and to provide for the safety of the traveling public.

There has been some inquiry here as to the proposed plank in the platform recently adopted by the New York republicans. Here it is, in full, and it is a good one:

We heartily endorse the purpose of the republican majority of the legislature in passing the bills to limit and restrict the liquor traffic, and we condemn the action of the governor as hostile to that purpose.

We recommend comprehensive and efficient legislation for giving local option by counties, towns and cities, and restriction by taxation in such localities as do not, by their option, exclude absolutely the traffic.

Mr. Hamilton Busbey, one of the editors and proprietors of the *Taft, Field and Farm*, New York, has arrived in the city and will remain in the county for several days. Mr. Busbey, who did his first newspaper work on the *REPUBLIC*, has attained a high position in American journalism.

The Memphis *Advertiser* suggests that the republicans nominate Rutherford B. Hayes. They would act wisely in doing this, if General Hayes would accept, which he would not. He is out of politics.

On the 8th of November Governor Foraker will be re-elected by from 20,000 to 40,000 majority.

## THE NEWS IN BRIEF.

General Black, commissioner of pensions, is still suffering severely from rheumatism.

Thirty thousand people attended the yearly meeting of Friends at Plainfield, Ind.

Cholera is increasing fearfully in Italy. At Messina it is not confined to the poorer classes.

The president and Mrs. Cleveland arrived in Washington from Philadelphia Sunday morning.

The census of Ironton, O., taken for the purpose of securing the mail-carrier system, shows the population to be 11,240.

The socialist labor party of New York has decided to send speakers throughout the state, to explain the doctrines of the party.

Monroe Johnston, colored, who confessed having killed three persons, was taken from officers at Leeds, Ala., and lynched.

Samuel Griffith, an aged farmer living near Ironton, O., was found dead with a cash in his hand, and it is supposed he was murdered.

Nationalist meetings were held at Hamilton and Mitchell Sunday, without interference. An Orange-Catholic riot occurred at Greenville.

President Young, of the National Base Ball league, refuses to recognize the Brotherhood of players as an organization, and serious trouble may result.

Base Ball.—St. Louis 6, Cleveland 4; Athletic 5, Brooklyn 2; Columbus 9, Mansfield 2; Danville 14, Logansport 3; Cincinnati-Louisville game prevented by rain.

Dillon regards the situation in Ireland as exceedingly grave, and says he will not be surprised if within a month he and many other nationalist leaders are picking up the pieces of a shattered empire.

It is claimed the labor unions of New York city are contributing liberally to the fund for appealing the cases of the condemned anarchists to the United States supreme court.

Messengers dispatched to inform Emin Bey that Stanley was en route to his assistance have returned. They found Emin safe, and just returned from an expedition against a hostile chief.

Boulanger addressed the officers of his command Sunday, urging the need of schooling the troops in offensive tactics, and saying the hour had not yet struck for the general disarmament in Europe.

Henry George and Dr. McGlynn addressed a meeting of telegraphers and others connected with electrical pursuits in New York, and resolutions were adopted approving the platform of the united labor party.

The czar is said to have a superstitious horror of wasps, and by the prophecy of a soothsayer that he would come to his end in one. It is for this reason, it is claimed, that he does not take more determined action regarding Bulgaria, as to when the crisis shall come, it is stated, rests with Germany.

Excursion to St. Louis, Mo., via the Popular Pan Handle Route.

On account of the twenty-first national encampment of the G. A. R., to be held in St. Louis, the Pittsburg, Cincinnati and St. Louis railway—the popular Pan Handle route—will sell excursion tickets to St. Louis and return at the rate of one cent per mile, short line distance, from September 24th to 27th inclusive. These tickets will be good for passage into St. Louis until September 24th, and returning tickets from September 27th to October 5th, 1887. By special arrangements original purchasers of these excursion tickets can have the time limited extended until October 31st, which will afford ample opportunity to visit points in the west and south-west.

Persons contemplating visiting St. Louis, during the encampment, should bear in mind that the Pan Handle route is the shortest line to St. Louis, running day coaches and Pullman sleeping cars through without change. Rate, \$7.00.

The only exclusive baby carriage store in the United States at No. 275 Wabash avenue, Chicago. The large and beautiful display of the celebrated Holman Adjustable Baby carriages is the wonder and pride of the people of the great northwest. See advertisement in another column of the *REPUBLIC*, and send for their handsome catalogue.

When you want good coal go to Wheldon & Merrill, Grand opera house.

## SILENCE GAVE CONSENT.

A lover once pondered an amorous plea for many a day.

Resolved that the tale of his passion should be told in a true way.

The tenderest terms of the language he sought, and came then till all were arranged as they ought.

"I'm perfectly certain what I'll say," he thought, "Oh, what will she say?"

Yet, strangely enough, when he knelt by her side it changed to a tale.

That none of the eloquent speeches he tried would come at his call.

His cowardly tongue could say little, at best, but his brave eyes said much—and a kiss said the rest.

While she only hid her fair face in his breast, saying nothing at all! —Tid Bits.

## THE LETTER.

It was at Saint Valery en Caux, during the bathing season, that Mlle. Alice Vivien first met Roger de Beaumont.

Roger was finding the hours quite tedious at that domestic resort.

He had noticed Mlle. Vivien, who was by far the prettiest of all the fair bathers at the place, and he thought that courting her would be a very pleasant way of varying the monotonous life he was leading.

Mlle. Vivien dwelt in a pretty cottage by the sea-side. Her husband, detained in Paris by his business, could only manage to come down once a week and remain with her from Saturday to Monday.

At the age of 17 Alice had been married to Mr. Vivien, a gentleman 35 years of age, whose devotion to her was a blending of love with fatherly tenderness.

She was an honest, upright woman, who would have repulsed Roger de Beaumont had he begun to make love to her.

But the young man was so shrewd to proceed in this way. He understood the young woman's ingenuous heart, and he endeavored to gain her confidence by slow degrees.

He was the ideal of her most secret thoughts; in a month's time he had gained her love, even before she herself was aware of it.

She tried to make him hush, to show that she was offended; but he, whose ardent boldness seemed heightened by the charm and poetry of the delightful evening, continued, in a passionate tone: "I have loved you since the first day I saw you! And you love me, too! I know it, I feel it! Only let me worship you. Don't say no, don't repulse me!"

"Oh! do not answer me in that way; me, who adore you, let me hope that you will say that you love me!"

As he looked at her she seemed ready to faint; shining tears were welling in her eyes, and her little hand quivered like a captive bird.

"Let me say," said she in a voice scarcely audible.

He escorted her to her gate, and, bowing low, he said: "I shall expect an answer; it will be a sentence of death or a command to live."

An avowed love perhaps had escaped from Alice's lips had not the noise of footsteps and the sound of voices fallen on her ear.

Dreading to be seen, and already as timorous as a guilty person, the young woman withdrew and hastily entered the house.

"I love him, too! I love him!" murmured she, and remembering how anxiously the young man had wished for an avowal of her love, feeling her heart overflowing, she hastily wrote with a feverish hand:

"Roger, I love you, and shall impatiently wait for to-morrow. Alice."

She smiled while thinking of the gladness that would fill Roger's heart when he read her letter; and, not understanding the lateness of the hour, she hastened out to drop it in the letter box.

She had barely returned to the house when a vague feeling of dread began to oppress her. The intoxicating charm that had possessed her was dissipated, and, to her mind, came the picture of her husband, so confident and loving.

The next day, from the moment she awoke, she had but one thought, to get back her letter.

About 4 o'clock in the afternoon she went to the casino, where she was sure to find Roger, who, as soon as he saw her, advanced with outstretched hands, his eyes beaming with triumphal joy.

"Sir," said she, "yesterday I had a moment of folly; forget it, please—I do not love you. I swear it—I have never loved you! and I shall never love you—no, never!"

Roger, disappointed, looked at her, a wicked smile playing about his lips.

"You are an adorable capricious woman," said he, somewhat insolently, to conceal his vexation.

"Oh, sir, do not be unkind. Please give me back the letter I so foolishly sent you!"

"But I appreciate your letter very much. It is charming!"

"Sir, I am a faithful wife and I love my husband."

The young man smiled again, and leaning toward Alice he looked straight into her eyes as he said:

"I have not your letter with me. I carefully locked it up at home."

The young woman stepped back instinctively.

"Be generous, for heaven's sake! Do what I ask. I do not wish to hurt you again. Send me back my letter, I beseech you. Return it to me through the postoffice!"

She beamed him with clasped hands, her face pale with anguish.

"Perhaps," replied the young man, deliberately, bowing gracefully as he stepped back.

She felt like following him, to tell him how angry she was, but some of her friends coming up, she was obliged to stop and talk to them about indifferent and frivolous matters while her very soul was tortured by impatience and feelings of shame.

It was Thursday, and she thought of leaving the next day, as soon as she got her letter back, picturing to herself the happiness she would feel in rejoining her husband.

She slept very badly, at times certain that Roger would return her letter, and at others, dreading that he would not do so, especially when she remembered his scornful and ironical look.

About 6 in the morning, just as the fatigue brought on by her emotion was setting her asleep, she was awakened with a start by the sound of hurried footsteps. Some one rapped at the door.

"Alice, it is I," called out Mr. Vivien's joyful voice.

She hastened to let him in, exclaiming with transport: "Why, is it you already? I was not expecting you for two days yet!"

At last she heard the postman's footstep, and, soon after, the servant laid the mail on the table.

Mr. Vivien looked mechanically at the envelopes; there were three letters.

Alice, overcome with terror, felt the blood coursing about her temples and buzzing through her ears as she closed her eyes, almost ready to faint away.

"Who writes to you in this place?" asked her husband, handing her a small, sealed envelope addressed in a strange handwriting.

"I don't know," stammered she. "Look and see!"

But Alice held her letter without daring to open it.

"Well, why don't you read that letter?" insisted Mr. Vivien.

Then, with a movement of despair, she abruptly handed him the letter, saying: "Read it yourself!" and she awaited, expecting to see everything fall to pieces about her.

She heard the noise of tearing paper, and then, after a few seconds of mortal agony, her husband said:

"The letter is from Roger de Beaumont. He is secretary of a benevolent committee, and requests your aid in raising funds for the orphans."

A few days later Mr. Vivien took Alice back to Paris. The young woman had not seen anything of Roger, and she was very worried by the thought that her letter had remained in the young man's possession.

The remembrance of that letter became the torture of her life.

At times she would have a crazy notion of throwing herself at her husband's feet and acknowledging her moment of folly, but she was terrified at the thought that it might destroy their quiet happiness.

Another fear also oppressed her and choked down the avowal that her overburdened heart wished to make.

"Will my husband really believe that man obtained only those few lines of love from me?"

She would occasionally see Roger at the play, at the race or on the promenade, in looking at her he would always smile in such a mocking way that she would tremble from shame and anguish.

At times she would be in tears. At last, they met by chance one evening at a grand ball. Roger came forward to engage Alice for a dance. It was only by a superhuman effort that she did not faint, but on reflecting that she would perhaps never again have an opportunity of speaking to the man who held her honor, she even her life, in his hands, she accepted his invitation.

"Sir," said she in a low voice, "for heaven's sake have pity on me this time. Give me back my peace of mind. During the past ten years of my life I have been tortured almost to death. For pity's sake, return the letter which I so foolishly wrote to you."

Roger burst out in a loud, careless laugh, while the woman stood panting with impatience and anger.

At last he answered frankly, his voice still seeming full of fun:

"Why do you think that I have been keeping all the love letters that I received during my life? On my honor, I swear it! I lighted my cigar with yours the day you left the seaside, when I saw that all hope was lost."—Translated from the French of Morand for The Times-Democrat.

## FROM LIFE TO DEATH.

It is a moment if rheumatism or neuralgia strikes the heart. These diseases are the most painful and the most dangerous of any to which human kind is liable.

They fly from one part to another without a moment's warning, and in themselves dangerous because they are liable to drive the disease to some vital organ and cause instant death. Rheumatism and neuralgia are diseases of the blood, and can only be reached by a remedy which will drive from the blood the dangerous acids.

Such a remedy is *Atthiphoros*. It has been thoroughly tested and is a safe, sure cure.

Robert Sprobery, Driver on Cedar Car Line, and who lives at 6 Glendale Ave., Cleveland, Ohio, said in relation to his rheumatism: "I have been troubled for about three years with rheumatism in my hip. I have had many severe attacks, that rendered it impossible for me to work. These attacks would often last from four to six weeks, but I am glad to say I have found the medicine that masters the disease and drives it away. I used *Atthiphoros* for one of these bad attacks and with but a few doses I was rid of the rheumatism and pain. Have you had any return of the disease?"

Atthiphoros steadily, as I am well satisfied to use it as I do. As soon as I feel the first symptoms of rheumatism I take a dose or two of *Atthiphoros* and thus avoid the attack. I always keep it on hand and would not be without it."

Robert D. Smith, of London, Ohio, has had an attack of rheumatism, which for a time rendered him helpless. One bottle of *Atthiphoros* cured him, and though this was nearly two years ago, he has not had rheumatism since.

Every druggist should keep *Atthiphoros*, and *Atthiphoros* Pills, but where they can not be bought of the druggist the *Atthiphoros* Co., 112 Wall St., New York, will send either by mail or express, on receipt of a regular price, which is \$1.00 per bottle, for *Atthiphoros* and 50c. for Pills.

For liver and kidney diseases, dyspepsia, indigestion, weakness, nervous debility, disease of women, constipation, headache, neuralgia, blood, etc., *Atthiphoros* Pills are recommended.

A Mexican paper says that the condition of the very poor in the City of Mexico is most lamentable. Neither the poor nor the middle class in their lowest quarters can show worse squalor or more saddening spectacles.

## Syrup of Figs.

Manufactured only by the California Fig Syrup Co., San Francisco, Cal. is nature's only true laxative. This pleasant California liquid fruit remedy may be had at Dr. Casper's drug store, 50c. and \$1 bottles.

It is the most pleasant, prompt and effective remedy known to cleanse the system; to act on the liver, kidneys, and bowels gently yet thoroughly; to dispel headaches, colds and fevers, and cure constipation, indigestion, and kindred ills.

It used to be considered beneath the dignity of a London gentleman to let his town or country house. Now the practice has become quite common. Rich Americans' purses have done it.

## At Night always have Soother at hand.

It is the only and the only medicine yet made that will remove all infantile disorders. It contains no Opium or Morphine, but gives the child natural ease from pain. Price 25 cents. Sold by Frank H. Coblenz, corner Market and High streets.

Those who wish to do the right thing by the degenerate son of degenerate ancestors speak of him as "Marbo."

SHILOH'S COUGH AND Consumption Cure is sold by F. A. Garwood on a guarantee. It cures Consumption.

## ALL HEARTS ARE CAPTIVE TO BEAUTIFUL WOMAN.

Facial treatment, removal, many other specialties, including the most perfect and safe method of removing the hair from the face and body.

The young woman's heart was overdone with happiness in being again with her husband, who loved her so tenderly, while at the same time it was oppressed with feelings of shame and remorse.

All of a sudden she gave a start; the clock was striking 8; the postman would soon arrive with newspapers and letters, and among them would be that cursed letter of hers.

She would have been glad to find some excuse to send her husband off, but ideas flitted so rapidly through her mind that she could grasp to single one. With her eyes fixed on the clock, she could only repeat to herself: "The postman is coming with my letter!"

"I am hungry!" said Mr. Vivien. "Suppose we go down to breakfast. I have been traveling since midnight."

And both went down together.

As they would have it, the postman was behind time that morning. To Alice the voice of her husband sounded as it would have done in a distant dream, as it would have done to herself the row that was going to take place.

She looked at him eating so heartily!

# FALL STYLES IN STIFF AND SOFT HATS

ARE NOW ON SALE.

REMEMBER, WE SAVE YOU FROM 50c. TO \$1 ON EVERY HAT YOU BUY

## SULLIVAN, THE HATTER,

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WHEN YOU WANT COAL OF ANY KIND, GO TO

## WHELDON & MERRILL,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN